

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Memory

Music by
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Text by
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after T.S. ELIOT

Freely [♩ = 50]

The piano introduction is in B-flat major, 12/8 time, marked *mp*. It features a flowing eighth-note melody in the right hand and a more active eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand.

GRIZABELLA

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in B-flat major, 12/8 time. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar eighth-note pattern. The lyrics are: "Mid night. Not a sound from the pavement. Has the moon lost her memory? All alone in the moonlight I can smile at the".

Bb

Gm

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "me old days, She is smiling alone. In the old days, I was beautiful then. I re-".

Eb

Dm

The third line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "lamp light the withered leaves collect at my feet And the memory the time I knew what happiness was, Let the".

Cm

Gm

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1 2

wind _____ be-gins to moan. me - mory live a -

F Eb/F Bb F Eb/F

gain. E - very street lamp seems to beat _____ a

Bb Dm Dm/Eb Cm/Eb Dm Dm/Eb Cm/Eb

fa - tal - is - tic war - ning. Some - one mut - ters _____ and a

Dm Bb C F Fmaj7 Dm Gm7

poco rit.

street lamp gut - ters _____ and soon it will be morn - ing.

C7 Fmaj7 Dm G7 C

poco rit.

a tempo

Day - light. — I must wait for the sun - rise, — I must think of a new life — And I must-n't give

B $\flat$ Gm E $\flat$

in. — When the dawn comes to-night will be a me-mo-ry too — And a

Dm Cm Gm

new day — will be - gin.

F E $\flat$ /F B $\flat$ G $\flat$

E $\flat$ m C $\flat$ B $\flat$ m

Abm7 Ebm Db Cb/Db

Burnt out ends of smo - ky days, — the

Gb Bbm Bbm/Cb Abm/Cb Bbm Bbm/Cb Abm/Cb

stale cold smell — of mor - ning. — The street lamp dies, an - o - ther

Bbm Gb Ab7 Db Bbm7 Ebm7

night is ov - er, — an - o - ther day is dawn - ing.

poco rit. poco rit.

Ab7 Dbmaj7 Bbm Eb7 Ab Ab7

a tempo

Touch me. It's so ea - sy to leave me All a - lone with the

Db Bbm

rall.

a tempo

me - mory Of my days in the sun. If you touch me you'll un - der - stand what

Gb Fm Ebmsus Ebm

rall.

a tempo – slightly slower

hap - pi - ness is. Look a new day has be - gun.

Bbm Ab Gb/Ab Db

[Grizabella is chosen to go to the Heavyside Layer.]

Memory

Daylight, see the dew on the sunflower
And a rose that is fading
Roses wither away
Like the sunflower I yearn to turn my face to the dawn
I am waiting for the day

Now Old Deuteronomy, just before dawn
Through a silence you feel you could cut with a knife
Announces the cat who can now be reborn
And come back to a different jellicle life

Memory, turn your face to the moonlight
Let your memory lead you
Open up, enter in
If you find there the meaning of what happiness is
Then a new life will begin

Memory, all alone in the moonlight
I can smile at the old days
I was beautiful then
I remember the time I knew what happiness was
Let the memory live again

Burnt out ends of smokey days
The stale cold smell of morning
The streetlamp dies, another night is over
Another day is dawning

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise
I must think of a new life
And I mustn't give in
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too
And a new day will begin

Sunlight, through the trees in the summer
Endless masquerading
Like a flower as the dawn is breaking
The memory is fading

Touch me, it's so easy to leave me
All alone with the memory
Of my days in the sun
If you touch me you'll understand what happiness is
Look, a new day has begun